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is sold by all dealers for 25c Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bul's Cough byrup. No imitations are as good. CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tebacot

AT THE TABERNACLE.

HUMAN FACE.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON THE

Shine"-The Great Preacher Again Discourses Upon a Unique Subject-A Map BROOKLYN, Feb. 25.-In the Brooklyn Tabernacle this forenoon Rev. Dr. Talmage ose for the subject of his sermon "The Human Face" and held his great audience

fascinated with the charm of his eloquene as he discoursed on a subject of universal interest. The text was Ecclesiastes viii, 1, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, ed," or, as it may be rendered, "the sour ness of his face shall be sweetened." Thus a little change in our English trans-lation brings out the better meaning of the

text, which sets forth that the character of the face is decided by the character of the soul. The main features of our countenance were decided by the Almighty, and we cannot change them, but under God we decide whether we shall have countenances benignant or baleful, sour or sweet, wrathful or genial, benevolent or mean, honest or scoundrelly, impudent or modest, courseous or cowardly, frank or sneaking.

In all the works of God there is nothing

more wonderful than the human counte-nance. Though the longest face is less than 12 inches from the hair line of the forehead to the bottom of the chin, and the broadest face is less than eight inches from cheek bone to cheek bone, yet in that small compass God hath wrought such differences that the 1,600,000,000 of the human race may be distinguished from each other by their facial appearances. The face is ordi-narily the index of character. It is the throne of the emotions. It is the battlefield of the passions. It is the catalogue of character. It is the map of the mind. It is the geography of the soul.

And while the Lord decides before our birth whether we shall be handsome or homely, we are by the character we form deciding whether our countenances shall be pleasant or disagreeable. This is so much so that some of the most beautiful faces are unattractive because of their arrogance or their deceitfulness, and some of the most rugged and irregular features are attractive because of the kindness that shipes through them. Accident or sickness or scarification may veil the face so that it shall not express the soul, but in the majority of cases give me a deliberate look at a man's coun-tenance, and I will tell you whether he is a cynic or an optimist, whether he is a miser or a philanthropist, whether he is noble or nious, whether he is good or bad. Our first impression of a man or woman is generally the accurate impression. FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

You at the first glance make up your friendship, but afterward by circumstances being put into intimate association with him you come to like him and trust him. stay with him long enough, and you will be compelled to return to your original estimate of his character, but it will be after he has cheated you out of everything he could lay his hands on. It is of God's mercy that we have these outside indexes of character. Phrenology is one index, and while it may be carried to an absurd extent there is no doubt that you can judge somewhat of a man's character by the shape of his head. Palmistry is another index, and while it may be carried into the fanciful and necromantic there is no doubt that certain lines in the palm of the hand are indicative of mental and moral traits.

Physiognomy is another index, and while the contour of the human face may sometimes mislead us we can generally, after looking into the eye and noticing the curve of the lip, and the spread of the nostril, and the correlation of all the features, come to a right estimate of a man's character. If it were not so, bow would we know whom to trust and whom to avoid? Wheththousand things in commercial and finan-cial and social and religious domains. From one lid of the Bible to the other there is no science so recognized as that of physiognomy and nothing more thoroughly taken for granted than the power of the soul to

transfigure the face.

The Bible speaks of the "face of God," the "face of Jesus Christ," the "face of Esau," the "face of Israel," the "face of Joh," the "face of the old man," the shin-ing "face of Moses," the wrathful "face of Pharoah." the ashes on the face of humiliation, the resurrectionary staff on the face f the dead child, the hypocrites disfiguring their face, and in my text the Bible declars, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the sourness of his face shall be sweetened." If the Bible has so much to say about physicznomy, we do not wonder that the world has made it a study from the

In vain the English parliament in the time of George II ordered publicly whipped and imprisoned those who studied physiog-nomy. Intelligent people always have stud-ied it and always will study it. The pens of Moses and Joshua and Job and John and Paul, as well as of Hosmer and Hippoc-rates and Galen and Aristotle and Socrates and Plato and Lavater, have been dipped into it, and whole libraries of wheat and chaff have been garnered on this theme.

A TRIUMPH OVER DISFIGUREMENT. Now, what practical, religious and eter nal use would I make of this subject? I am going to show that while we are not responsible for our features, the Lord Almighty having decided what they shall be prenatally, as the psalmist declares when he writes. "In my book all my members were written which in continuance were fashioned when as yet there was none of them.'

Specimen Cases. S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was ter-ribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., Edward Shepherd. Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Sa ve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, dootors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by D. J. Humphrey.

will chisel the face most mightily. Every man would like to have been made in ap pearance an Alcibiades, and every woman

would like to have been made a Josephine.
We all want to be agreeable. Our usefulness depends so much upon it that I consider it important and Christian for every sider it important and Christian for every man and woman to be as agreeable as possible. The slouch, the sloven, the man who does not care how he looks, all such people lack equipment for usefulness. A minister who has to throw a quid of tobacco out of his mouth before he begins to preach, or Christians with beard untrimmed, making them to look like wild beasts come out of the lair—yea, unkempt, uncombed, un washed, disagreeable men or women—are a hindrance to religion more than a recommendation.

dependent of features, make ourselves agreeable, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and the sourcess of his face shall be sweetened." What I say may come too late for many. Their counte-nance may by long years of hardness have been frozen into stolidity, or by long years of cruel behavior they may have Herodized all the machinery of expression, or by long years of avarice they may have been shy-looked until their face is as hard as the pre-cious metal they are boarding, but I am in time to help multitudes if the Lord will. That it is possible to overcome disadvan-tages of physiognomy was in this country mightily illustrated by one whose life re-cently closed after having served in the possidantial calculate. Washington By presidential cabinet at Washington. By accident of fire in childhood his face had been more piteously scarred than any hu-man visage that I ever saw. By hard study he rose from being a poor boy to the very height of the legal profession, and when an attorney general of the United States was needed he entered the presidential cabinet. What a triumph over destroyed human

I do not wonder that when an opposing attorney in a Philadelphia courtroom cru-elly referred to this personal disfigurement Benjamin F. Brewster replied in these words: "When I was a babe, I was a beautiful blue eyed child. I know this because my dear dead mother told me so. But I was one day playing with my sister when her clothes took fire, and I ran to her relief and saved her, but in doing so my clothes took fire, and the fire was not put out until my face was as black as the heart of the scoundrel who has just now referred

to my disfigurement." Heroism conquering physical disabilities! That scholarly, regular features are not necessary for making powerful impression witness Paul, who photographs himself as in "bodily presence weak:" and George Whitefield, whose eyes were struck with strabismus; and Alexander H. Stephens, who sat pale and sick in invalid's chair while he thrilled the American congress with his eloquence, and thousands of invalid preachers and Sabbath school teachers and Christian workers. Aye, the most glorious being the world ever saw was foreseen by Isaiah, who described his face bruised and gashed and scarified, and said of him, "His visage was so marred more than any man," So you see that the loveliest face in the universe was a scarred face.

REBUKE OF PESSIMISM. And now I am going to tell you of some of the chisels that work for the disfiguration or irradiation of the human counter nance. One of the sharpest and most de-structive of those chisels of the countenance is cynicism. That sours the disposition and then sours the face. It gives a contemptuous curl to the lip. It draws down the cor-ners of the mouth and inflates the nostrils as with a malodor. What David said in haste they say in their deliberation, "All men are liars." Everything is going to ruin. All men and women are bad or going to be. Society and the church are on the down grade. Tell them of an act of benevolence. and they say he gave that to advertise himself. They do not like the present fashion of hats for women or of coats for men. They are opposed to the administration, munici-pal and state and national. Somehow food does not taste as it used to, and they wonder why there are no poets or orators or preachers as when they were boys.

Even Solomon, one of the wisest and at one time one of the worst of men, fails the pessimistic mood and cries out in the tely appears in the countenance. Hypotwenty-first chapter of Proverbs, "Who can crites are always solemn. They carry several find a virtuous woman?" le he had behaved himself better and kept in good associations, he would not have written that interrogation point implying the scarcity of good womanhood. Cynicism, if a habit, as it is with tens of thousands of people, writes itself all over the features; hence so many sour visages all up and down the street, all up and down the church and the world

One good way to make the world worse is to say it is worse. Let a depressed and fore-boding opinion of everything take posses-sion of you for 20 years, and you will be a sight to behold. It is the chastisement of God that when a man allows his heart to be cursed with cynicism his face become gloomed and scowled and lachrymosed and blasted with the same midnight.

THE CHANGE OF HEART. But let Christian cheerfulness try its chisel upon a man's countenance. Feeling that all things are for his good, and that God rules, and that the Bible being true the world's floralization is rapidly approach-ing, and the day when beer mug and demijohn and distillery and bombshell and rifle pit and 74 pounders and roulette tables and corrupt book and satanic printing press will have quit work, the brightness that comes from such anticipation not only gives. zest to his work, but shines in his eyes and glows in his cheek and kindles a morning in his entire countenance. Those are the faces I look for in an audience. Those countenances are sections of millennial glory. They are heaven impersonated. They are the sculpturing of God's right hand. They are hosannas in human flesh. They are halleluiahs alighted. They are

Christ reincarnated. I do not care what your features are or whether you look like your father or your mother or look like no one under the heavens—to God and man you are beautiful. Michael Angelo, the sculptor, visiting Flor-ence, some one showed him in a back yard a piece of marble that was so shapeless it seemed of no use, and Angelo was asked if he could make anything out of it, and if so he was told he could own it. The artist took the marble and for nine months shut himself up to work, first trying to make of it a statue of David, with his foot on Goliath, but the marble was not quite long enough at the base to make the prostrate form of the giant, and so the artist fashioned the marble into another figure that is famous for all time because of its express-

A critic came in and was asked by Angelo for his criticism, and he said it was beautiful, but the nose of the statue was not of right shape. Angelo picked up from the floor some sand and tossed it about the face been busy there for a long while. I say to of the statue, pretending he was using his all the young, if you would have sympachisel to make the improvement suggested by the critic. "What do you think of it now?" said the artist. "Wonderfully imsible moment, by the grace of God, have by the critic, "What do you think of it now?" said the artist. "Wonderfully im-proved." said the critic. "Well," said the artist, "I have not changed it at all."

My friends, the grace of God comes to the heart of a man or woman and then attempts to change a forbidding and prejudicial face into attractiveness. Perhaps the face is most unpromising for the divine sculptor. But, having changed the heart, it begins to work on the countenance with celestial chisel, and into all the lineaments of the face puts a gladness and an expectation that

BHAPING THE COUNTENANCE.

Here is another mighty chisel for the countenance, and you may call it revenge or hate or malevolence. This spirit having taken possession of the heart, it encamns

seven devils under the eyebrows. It puts cruelty into the compression of the lips. You can tell from the man's looks that he is pursuing some one and trying toget even with him. There are suggestions of Nero and Robespierre and Diocletian and thumb screws and racks all up and down the feadaggers, have been cutting away at that visage. The revengeful heart has built its perdition in the revengeful countenance.

Disfiguration of diabolic passion!

But here comes another chisel to shape
the countenance, and it is kindness. There

came a moving day, and into her soul moved the whole family of Christian graces with all the children and grandchildren, and the command has come forth from the beavens that that woman's face shall be made to correspond with her superb sonl.
Her entire face from ear to ear becomes the
canvas upon which all the best artists of beaven begin to put their finest strokes, and on the small compass of that face are put pictures of sunrise over the sea, and angels of mercy going up and down ladders all affesh, and mountains of transfigura-tion and noonday in heaven. Kindness! It

couched human countenance. No one could wonder at the unusual geni-ality in the face of William Windom, secretary of the treasury of the United States after seeing him at the New York banque just before he dropped dead, turning wineglass upside down, saying, "I may by doing this offend some, but by not doing it I might damage many." Be kind to your friends. Be kind to your enemies. Be kind to the young. Be kind to the old. Be kind to your supers. to your rulers. Be kind to your servants. Be kind to your superiors. Be kind to your inferiors. Be kind to your horse. Be kind to your dog. Be kind to your cat. Morning, noon and night be kind, and the effects of it will be written in the language of your face. That is the gospel of physiognomy. ANECDOTE OF LINCOLN.

A Bayonne merchant was in the south of Europe for his health, and sitting on the terrace one morning in his invalidism he saw a rider flung from a borse into the river, and without thinking of his own weakness the merchant flung off his invalid's gown, leaped into the stream and swam to the drowning man, and clutching him as he was about to go down the last time bore him in safety to the bank, when glancing into the face of the rescued man he cried: "My God! I have saved my own son!"

All kindness comes back to us in one way or another; if not in any other way, then in your own face. Kindness! Show it to others, for the time may come when you will need it yourself. People laughed at the lion because he spared the mouse that ran over him, when by one motion of his paw the monster could have crushed the insignificant disturber. But it was well that the lion had mercy on the mouse, for one day the lion was caught in a trap and roared fearfully because he was held fast by ropes. Then the mouse gnawed off the ropes and let the lion go free. You may consider yourself a lion, but you cannot afford to despise a mouse.

When Abraham Lincoln pardoned a young soldier at the request of his mother, the mother went down the stairs of the White House saying: "They have lied about the president's being homely. He is the handsomest man I eversaw." All over that president's rugged face was written the kindness which he so well illustrated when he said, "Some of our generals complain that I impair discipline and subordination in the army by my pardons and respites, but it makes me rested after a hard day's work if I can find some good excuse for sav-ing a man's life, and I go to bed happier as I think how joyous the signing of my name will make him and his family." Kindness! It makes the face to shine while life lasts, and after death it puts a summer sunset between the still lips and the smoothed bair, that makes me say sometimes at obsequies, "She seems too beautiful to bury." SOLEMN HYPOCRITES.

But here comes another chisel, and its name is hypocrisy. Christ, with one terrific stroke in his sermon on the mount, described this character, "When ye fast, be not as the hypocrites of a sad countenance, for they disfigure their faces that they may appear unto men to fast." Hypocrisy having taken possi country graveyards in their faces. They are tearful when there is nothing to cry about, and in their prayers they catch for their breath and have such general dolofulness that they disgust young people with

We had one of them in one of my churches. When he exhorted, he always deplored the low state of religion in other people, and when he prayed it was an at-tack of hysteria, and he went into a paroxysm of ohs and ahs that seemed to demand suscitation. He went on in that way until we had to expel him from church for stealing the property intrusted to him as administrator and for other vices that I will not mention, and he wrote me several letters not at all complimentary from the west saying that he was daily praying for my everlasting destruction. A man cannot have hypocrisy in his heart without somehow showing it in his face. All intelligent people who witness it know it is

nothing but a dramatization. Here comes another chisel, and that belongs to the old fashioned religion. It first takes possession of the whole soul, washing out its sins by the blood of the Lamb and starting heaven right there and then. This done deep down in the heart, religion says: "Now let me go up to the windows and front gate of the face and set up some signal that I have taken possession of this castle. I will celebrate the victory by an illumination that no one can mistake. I have made this man happy, and now I will make him look happy. I will draw the corners of his mouth as far up as they were drawn down. I will take the contemptuous curl away from the lip and nostril. I will make his eyes flash and his cheeks glow at every mention of Christ and heaven. I will make even the wrinkles of his face look like furrows plowed for the harvests of joy. I will make what we call the 'crow's feet' around his temples suggestive that the dove of peace has been alighting there." There may be signs of trouble on that face, but trouble sanctified. There may be scars of battle on that face, but they will be scars of a campaign won.

THE MOTHER'S FACE. "Now," says some one, "I know very good people who have no such religion in their faces." My friend, the reason probably is that they were not converted until late in Worldliness and sin had been at work with their chisels on that face for 30 or 40 years, and Grace, the divine sculptress, has been busy with her chisel only five or ten years. Do not be surprised that Phidias and Greenough, with their fine chisels, cannot in a short while remove all the marks planted in your soul sympathy and nope and courage and good cheer and kindness.

No man ever indulged a gracious feeling, or was moved by a righteous indignation, or was stirred by a benevolent impulse, but its effect was more or less indicated in the countenance, while David noticed the physignomic effect of a bad disposition when he said, "A wicked man bardeneth bis face," and Jeremiah must have noticed it when he said of the cruel, "They have made their faces harder than a rock.'

Cured cough left after lung fever, with two bottles, Mrs. Lizzie Burns, Barclay, Sangamon Co., Ills., writes as follows: "I think

rant that you have known faces so magnotic and impressive that though they van-ished long ago they still hold you with a

holy spell. How long sines your shild went? "Well," you say, "If she had lived, she would have been 10 years old now or 20 or 20 years." But does not that infant 20 or 20 years." But does not that infant face still have tender supromacy over your entire nature? During many an eventide does it not look at you? In your dreams do you not see it? What a sanotifying, hallowing influence it has been in your life! You can say in the words of the poet, "Better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

Or it may have been a sister's face. Per-haps she was the invalid of the family. Perhaps she never went out except on very clear days, and then she bad to be carried down the stairs to the plazza, or for a short ride, but she was so patient and cheerful under it all. As that face looks at you through the years with what an elevated and heavenly emotion yeu are filled! Or was it a father's face? The storms of life had somewhat roughened it. A good deal of the brightness of the eye had been

quenched, and the ear was turned with the hand behind it in order to hear at all. But you remember that face so vividly that if you were an artist you could put it on can-vas, and it would mean to you more than any face that Rembraudt ever sketched. That face, though long ago veiled from human sight, is as plain in your memory as though you this moment saw it moving gently forward and backward in the rock-ing chair by the stove in the old farmhouse. Or was it your mother's face? A good mother's face is never homely to her boys and girls. It is a Madonna in the picture gallery of the memory. What a sympathetic face it was! Did you ever have a joy, and that face did not respond to it? Did you ever have a grief, and so tears trickled down that maternal cheek! Did you ever do a bad thing, and a shadow did not cross it! Oh, it was a sweet face! The spectacles, with large, round glasses, through which she looked at you, how sacredly they have been kept in bureau or closet! Your mother's face, your mother's smile, your mother's tears! What an overpowering memory

Though you have come on to midlife or old age, how you would like just once more to

oury your face in her lap and have a good cryl

But I can tell you of a more sympathetic and more tender, and more loving face than any of the faces I have mentioned. "No. you cannot," says some one. I can, and I will. It is the face of Jesus Christ as he was on earth and is now in beaven. preparing my life of Christ, entitled "From Manger to Throne," I ransacked the art galleries and portfolios of the world to find a picture of our Saviour's face that might be most expressive, and I saw it as Fran-cesco Francia painted it in the sixteenth century, and as the emerald intaglio of the sixth century presented it, and as a fresco in the catacombs near Rome preserved it, and as Leonardo da Vinci showed it in "The Last Supper," and I looked in the Louvre, and the Luxembourg, and the Vatican, and the Dresden, and the Berlin, and Neapolitan and London galleries for the most inspiring face of Christ, and many of the presentations were wonderful for pa-thos and majesty and power and execution; but, although I selected that by Ary Scheffer as in some respects the most expressive, I felt, as we all feel, that our Christ has never yet been presented either in sculpture or painting, and that we will have to wait until we rise to the upper palace, where we

shall see him as he is.

What a gentle face it must have been to What a gentle face it must have been to induce the babes to struggle out of their mothers' arms into his arms! What an expressive face it must have been when one reproving look of it threw stalwart Peter into a fit of tears! What a pleading face it must have been to lead the psalmists in article on The Action of Massage upon the Massage who have been to lead the psalmists in article on The Action of Massage upon the Massage who have been to lead the psalmists in article on The Action of Massage upon the Massage who have the proposed Graham, the wellprayer to say of it, "Look upon the face of thine anointed!" What a sympathetic face it must have been to encourage the rick

with their rough hands and befouled it pleton & C with the saliva of their blasphemous lips! What a tremendous face it must have b to lead St. John to describe it in the com ing judgment as scattering the universe when he says, 'From whose face the earth and the heaven fled away." O Christ! Once the Nazarene, but now

the celestial! Once of cross, but now of throne! Once crowned with stinging bram ble, but now coroneted with the jewels of ransomed empires! Turn on us thy par-doning face and forgive us; thy sympathetic face and console us; thy suffering face and have thy atonement avail for us; thy omnipotent face and rescue us.

Oh, what a face! So scarred, so lacerated,

so resplendent, so overwhelmingly glorious that the seraphim put wing to wing, and with their conjoined pinions keep off some of the luster that is too mighty even for eyes cherubic or archangelic, and yet this morning turning upon us with a sheathed splendor like that with which he appeared when he said to the mothers bashful about presenting their children, "Suffer them to come," and to the poor waif of the atrect, 'Neither do I condemn thee," and to the eyes of the blind beggar of the wayside, Be opened.'

I think my brother John, the returned foreign missionary, dying summer before last at Bound Brook, caught a glimpse of that face of Christ when in his dying hour my brother said, "I shall be satisfied when I awake in his likeness." And now unto him that loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father, to him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen and amen! Amen and amen!

Liquid Salol.

M. Reynier, a Paris physician, has been successfully using liquid salol, either by itself or in combination with jodoform or aristol, in treating fistulæ and suppurating cavities. Tuberculosis and suppur-ating glands that had not been opened and fistulæ caused by such glands when treated in this way were cured. Fistulæ following resection of the rib for tuberculosis were completely healed. And it is stated that a cavity in a bone caused by a localized tuberculous abscess, when filled with a mixture of salol and iodoform, can be cured without suppuration in a relatively short space of time.

At a temperature of 107 degrees F. salol melts and remains some time in a liquid strong antiseptic can be injected without any risk into cavities. The saloi crystallizes and is then gradually absorbed, so that the cavity or fistula is thoroughly disinfected. Liquid salol and iodoform in combination give most excellent results in dressing sutures, as when it crystallizes over a incision it forms an antiseptic var-

nish for the protection of the wound. But such injections of liquid salol are contra indicated in suppurating cavities which communicate with the exterior by only a small orifice. In such cases the lump which the salol forms after crystallizing is so slowly absorbed that it plays the part of an irritating foreign body and fails to do its disinfecting work .- Paris

The late Frederick Schwatka found the temperature on Burk's Great Fish river, arctic regions, to be 71 degrees below the sero of the Fahrenheit scale.

Landgrave is the only one of the old Tentonic titles that survives. It was invented in 1130 by Louis of Thuringia to distinguish himself from the crowd of grafs who filled the German courts.

A duke during the middle ages was an independent sovereign. The first rulers of Austria were dukes. The title lost its idea of independence during the reign of Louis XIII of France.

A STARTLING FACT.

Sixteen Per Cent. of Life Insurance Applicants Rejected on Account of Diseased Kidneys.

Diseased Kidneys.

Dr. Lambert the general medical director of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, New York, said:

"We reject extreen per cent, of the applications made to us for insurance, and I have saved the entire expense of this medical department, by the rejection at one of applicants who had diseased kidneys and who died within two years after I rejected them."

This appalling statement should have the attention of our citizens. There is no reason to-day, why people should allow kidney disease to get such a hold on them.

Nature sends her warning in the slight nain in the back, poor circulation of the blood, sedument in the urine. When any of these symptoms appear, Dr. David Kenneddy's Favorite Remedy should be taken in small doses at once, and thus drive the poison out of the blood and restores the kidneys to healthy action. To our knowledge this is the only medicine that surely cures this almost universal complaint.

We note the recovery of Mr. Osear Lambert, of Jerico, Mo., whose case has been taked of in the papers the world aver.

Quoting from his letter to the Press, Mr. Lambert says:

"I neglected the first symptoms vatil I found myself in bel with a complicated disease of the kidneys. No mort-I ever suffered more and I ved. My physicians failed to help me. I then used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, It relieved my kidneys almost immediately, and in a few weeks I was clear of all pain, and entirely cored.

Mrs. A. J. F. Manchester, of Providence,

Mrs. A. J. F. Manchester, of Providence,

R. I., writes:

"I began using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for kidney disease, when Doctors failed to relieve me. It drove a bad humor out o' my blo.d, and cured my kidney trouble" Favorite Remedy has had more free ad-

vertising in the column of the daily papers, than anything we know of, from the fact that it does as is promised—Cures d'sease. A Modern English Gentleman This recipe to make "a modern English gentleman" is offered by Mr. La-

bouchere: "Wash a large, red stock jobber, brush and trim, baste all over with money, arrange in a luxurious west end house, surround with puff paste, then serve up hot. Will keep for months."

The Popular Science Monthly for March, 1804.

March, 1894.

Mr. Appleton Morgan opens the March Popular Science Monthly with a severe arraignment of prohibition under the title Abolish All Prohibitive Liquor Law. He denounces these laws as ineffectual and inexpedient, and as standing in the way of better remedies for intemperance. The same number contains some interesting recollections of his long intimacy with Tyndall. by Prof. Huxley. Frederic Houssay describes, with illustrations, certain Industries of Animals which closely resemble some industries of man. The Origin of Right-handedness is treated by Prof. J. Mark Baldwin, who gives the results of experiments upon his infant daughter. John G. Rothermel gives a popular account of what has been discovered concerning Fossil Man, describing, with illustrations, the Neanderthal, Spy, Oro-Magnon, and other famous skeletons. Aniherst W. Borber contributes a dish of hor rors perpetrated under The European Law of Torture, which was in force down to about a handed years are. Under the title Contoms. of Torture, which was in force down to about a hundred years ago. Under the title Customs and Superstitions of the Mayas there is a curious assortment of the beliefs of this people, contributed by Mrs. Alice D. Le Plon-Muscles, by Dr. Douglas Graham, the well-known authority on massage. The first of a cries of papers on The Ioe Age and its Work, it must have been to encourage the sick woman who was beyond any help from the doctors to touch the hem of his for ant!

What a suffering face it must have been when suspended on the perpendicular and horizontal pieces of the wood of martyrologi, and his antagonists slapped the pallid check with their rough hands and befouled it the scientific blunders of imaginative writers are considered. New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, \$\frac{1}{2} \times \text{a considered} \text{.} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, }\frac{1}{2} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, }\frac{1}{2} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, }\frac{1}{2} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, }\frac{1}{2} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, }\frac{1}{2} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, }\frac{1}{2} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company. }\frac{1}{2} \text{ New York: D. Appleton & Company

Probably the only town in Wisconsin that can boast a name of Spanish origin is Boscobel. This is how it happened, according to Mr. Ed Meyer of that place: During the summer of 1855 Mr. John Mortimore, a civil engineer in the employ of the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad company, drove here with his wife through the sand deserts from Muscoda-there was no town here then. When they came within view of the present site of Boscobel, Mrs. Mortimore, who was a lady of culture and understood something of the Spanish language, exclaimed, "Bosco-Belle, what a beautiful grove!" After that Mr. Mortimore and C. K. Dean surveyed and platted the city and chose the name Bosco-Belle at the suggestion of the former's wife. - Milwaukee Sen-

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Comsumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at D. J. Humphrey's drug store. Large size 50c and \$1.00 drug store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

Extenuating Circumstances. Judge-What, you plead extenuating circumstances? Why, your crime was simply terrible! After robbing the poor family of what little money they had managed to accumulate by almost starving themselves, you murdered them all-father, mother and eight children, pouring kerosene on them and setting them on fire. Then you burned their house and killed eight of the officers who tried to arrest you. And what, may I ask, then, are your extenuating circumstances?

Prisoner-Your honor, it was my first offense of the kind!-Boston Trav-

On The Threshold. Standing at wemanhood's door is she, Ciad in her virginal purity. A creature fair as the lilies be. And, like the lilies, alias how feall; They are door to earth when the storms prevail, And their life goes out in the summer gale. When we see a feall and lovely creature,

standing on the threshold between girlhood and womanhood, we shiver with a fear of what may be, because we have seen so many succumb at this critical period of life. What is needed at this time is a tonic and invigorant-something that will promote proper functional action of the female organs. The only remedy to be depended on is Dr. Pierces es Favorite Prescription. This unequaled medicine, which cures diseases peculiar to woman, is especially valuable at the period when the girl crosses the threshold of womanhood. Used at such a time, it never fails to produce a most beneficial result, and many a fragile girl has been tided over one of life's most trying p riods by it.

The judges who governed the Jews were for the most part the heads of their fam-ilies or clans.

WE KNOW ME TO MAKE

We know you would like to make it soon, and without risk, and we have just what you want-something that will bear investigation, and give you a chance to make ten dollars for every dollar you invest.

It is a fact that investments in Mining Stocks have made more Millionaires, and proven more safe and uniformly profitable than any other class of investments. As evidence, a single mine, the Comstock Lode, produced over \$100,000,000, paying nearly \$80,000,000,000 in dividends, and its stock advanced from a few cents to over \$1,000.

Output per share making Millionaires in single night.

The Granite Mountain Mining stock advanced from 10 cents per share to over \$55,000 in less than Three Months.

Goldberg Mining Company,

Limited Number of Shares of the Capital Stock at 10 Cents per share. FULLY PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

\$1.00 PAR VALUE \$1.00. PROFIT & ALL

SMALL INVESTORS OR LARGE.

WHAT A POOR SCHOOL TEACHER DID.

A little over two years ago a poor Colorado School Teacher in-sted \$500 cash in 2,000 shares of MOLLIE GIBSON stock at 25 cents a share, and for a long time she has had regularly placed to her credit in the bank, on Dividend Day (which is the 16th day of every month), \$150. She and a good many others who had confidence in their own good judgment, ventured a few dollars and to-day they are fixed with a competence for life. The Mollie Gibson divides up \$150,000 in cash every month, and has divided \$2,500,000.

The Same Chance is Now Offered You to Invest.

Will you try it? If you do you may be able to spend the remainder of your life with a good income. If you are rich you want it. If you are poor you need it. But, if you are so poor that you can't afford to risk any money we don't want you to invest. Don't sit back and imagine you are wise and conservative because you don't invest,

and magne you are wise and conservative because you don't invest, because it is only those who do invest who make anything.

All inquiries receive personal attention, and we will send you authenticated facts that will enable you to decide intelligibly on values, merits and prospect. There is nothing to conceal; we are frank and mean business. There is nothing like it in the market today for certainty and large profits.

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the list.

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F. BUCHENBERG. THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER,

Holgate, Ohio.

Notice to Non-Resident Land Owners.

To all Lot and Land Owners and Municipal and Private Corporations that will be Affected by the Ditch Improvement herein designated. AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio, February 20, 1894.

In the Matter of Joint County Ditch Improvement Petitioned for by Chester A. Gary, Lucus Co. No. 245, Henry Co. No. 803.

Notice to Land Owners and Others.

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 22d day of July, A. D. 1892. Chester A. Gary et al. filed a petition with the Auditors of said counties, the substance and prayer of which said petition is, that there exists a necessity for the deepening, widening and straightening of a ditch, and prays for the making of such improvement on the following route and termini, to-wit:

Commencing in Washington township, Henry county, and entering Lucas county, on the west line of section 18 in Providence township, and running through a portion of sections 19, 20, 17, 16 and 15 and 10 and 11 of Waterville township, emptying into Blue Creek and commonly known as joint ditct, Henry and Lucas counties No. 207 with a continuation to the outlet at Bine Creek.

That said petition is now pending, and that such proceedings have been duly and legally had, that the Board of Commissioners of said Henry and Lucas counties, O., have found that said improvement is necessary for and will be condusive to the public health, convenience and welfare, and that the line thereof is on the best route, and that duly appointed engineer, W. O. Hudson, has filed in this office his report as required by law, and that as such Auditors of said+ounties, the undersigned have fixed the

9th day of March, A. D., 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m.,

OWNER'S NAME.	Town	Kaugo	Section	Lot	DESCRIPTION.	No. Acres	Estimated cost of Construction	of Location
J K Shepard Presion Wallace Wm Wallace R E Terwilger Anna McEuery same Wahash R R Co Robert S Janny Rudolph Haferd Sarah D rbin	1111111		18 18 18		n bf see bf be	50 40 89 70 12 50 11 80 80	48 98 69 75 78 44 17 26 97 27 81 38 15 69 43 98 53 34 106 68	2 8 4 1 6 1 2 8

JACOB RESH, Auditor Henry county, Ohio. CHAS. H. JONES, Auditor Lucas county, O.